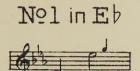
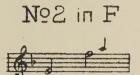
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#### MADAME CAMILLE SEYGARD





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## I KNOW A LOVELY GARDEN



### GUY D'HARDELOT.

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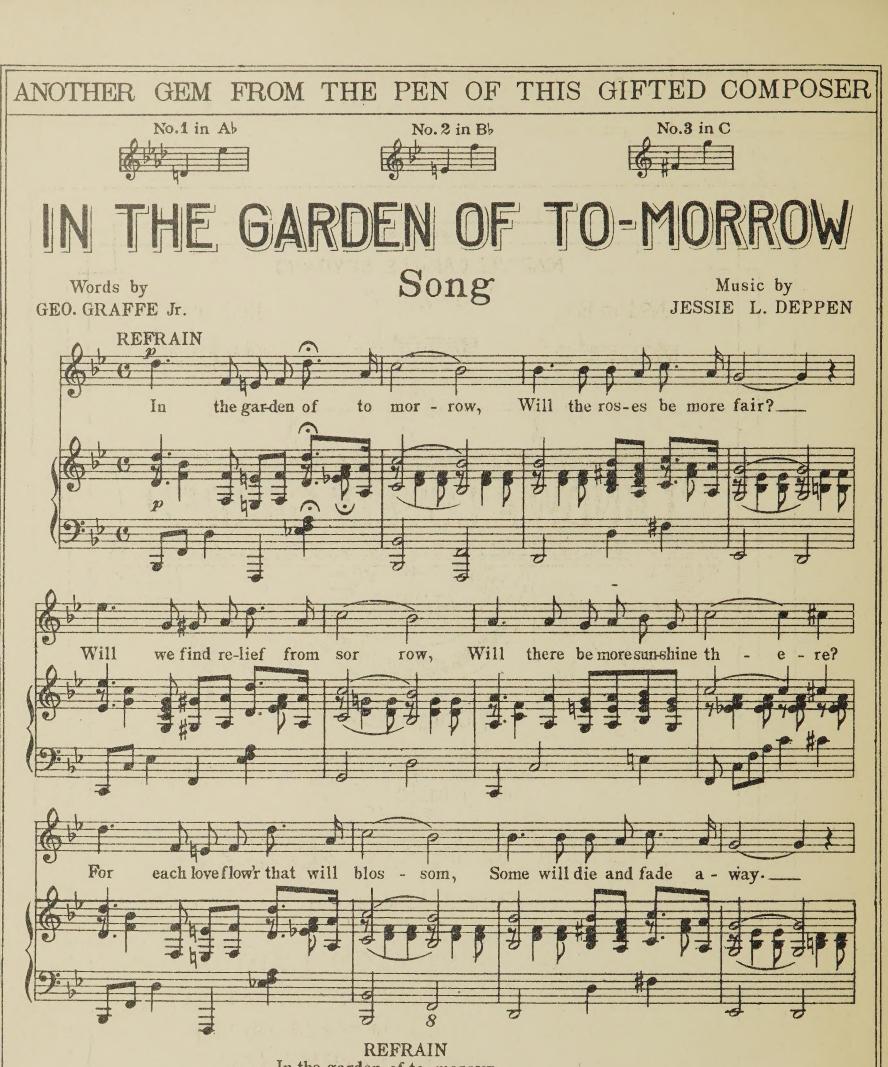
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In the garden of to-morrow,
Will the roses be more fair?
Will we find relief from sorrow,
Will there be more sunshine there?
For each love flow'r that will blossom,
Some will die and fade away.
Oh! I'd so much rather,
All my love flow'rs gather,
From the garden of to-day.

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# I KNOW A LOVELY GARDEN SONG

Words by
EDWARD TESCHEMACHER

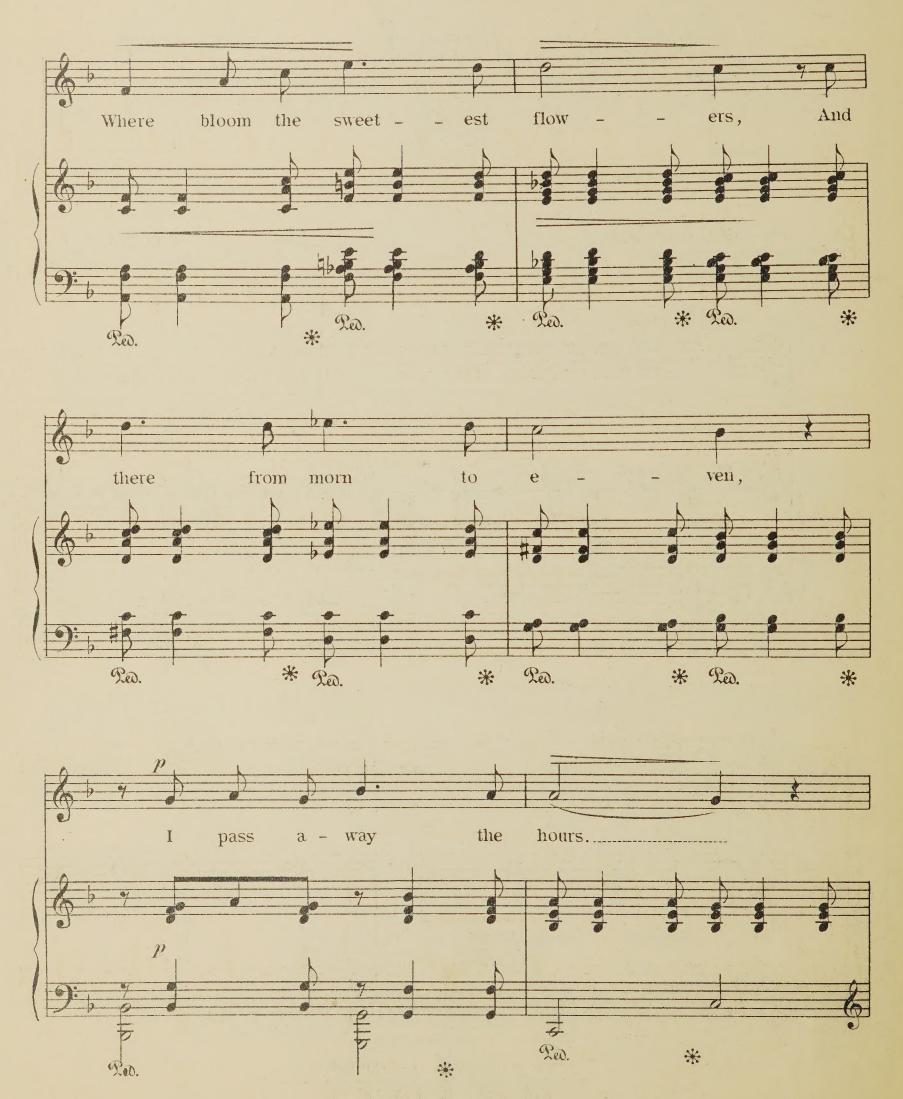
Music by
GUY D'HARDELOT

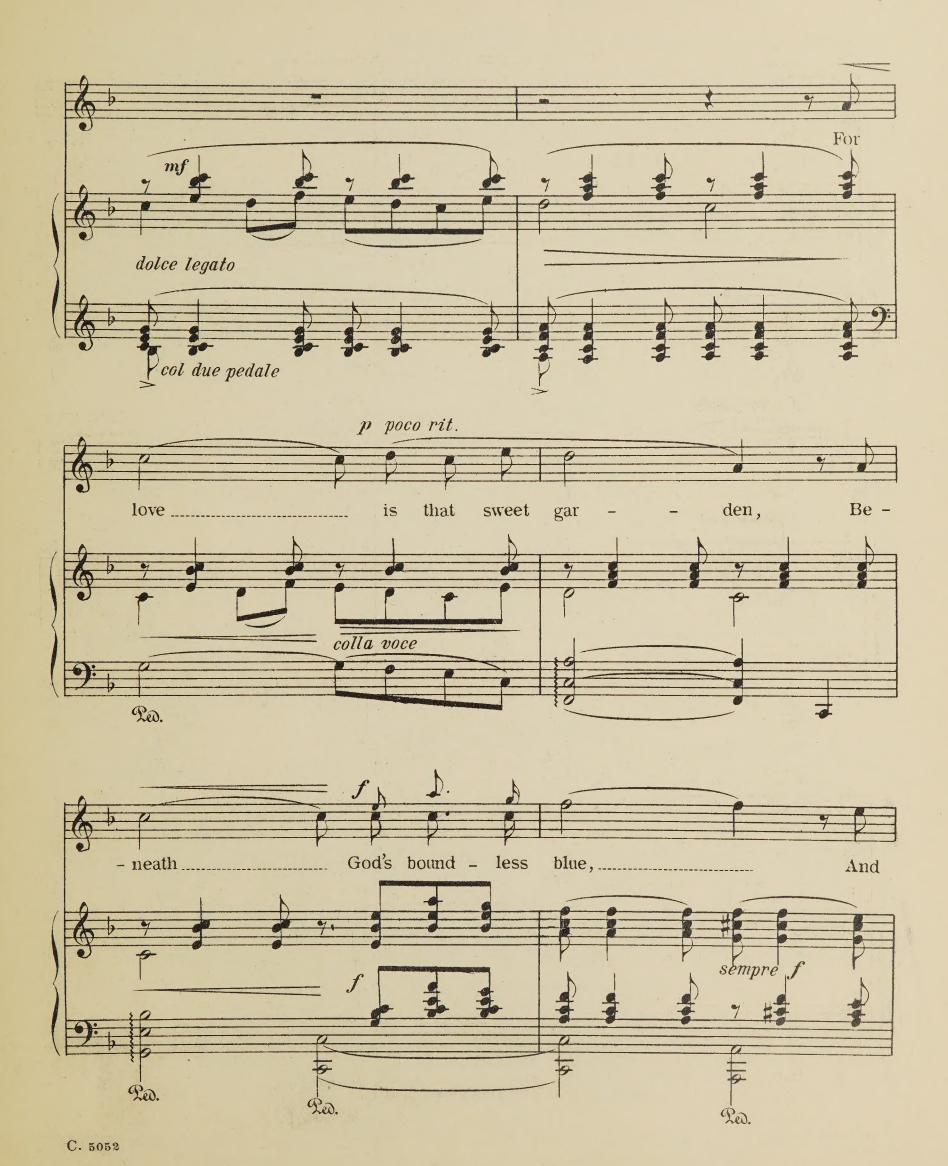


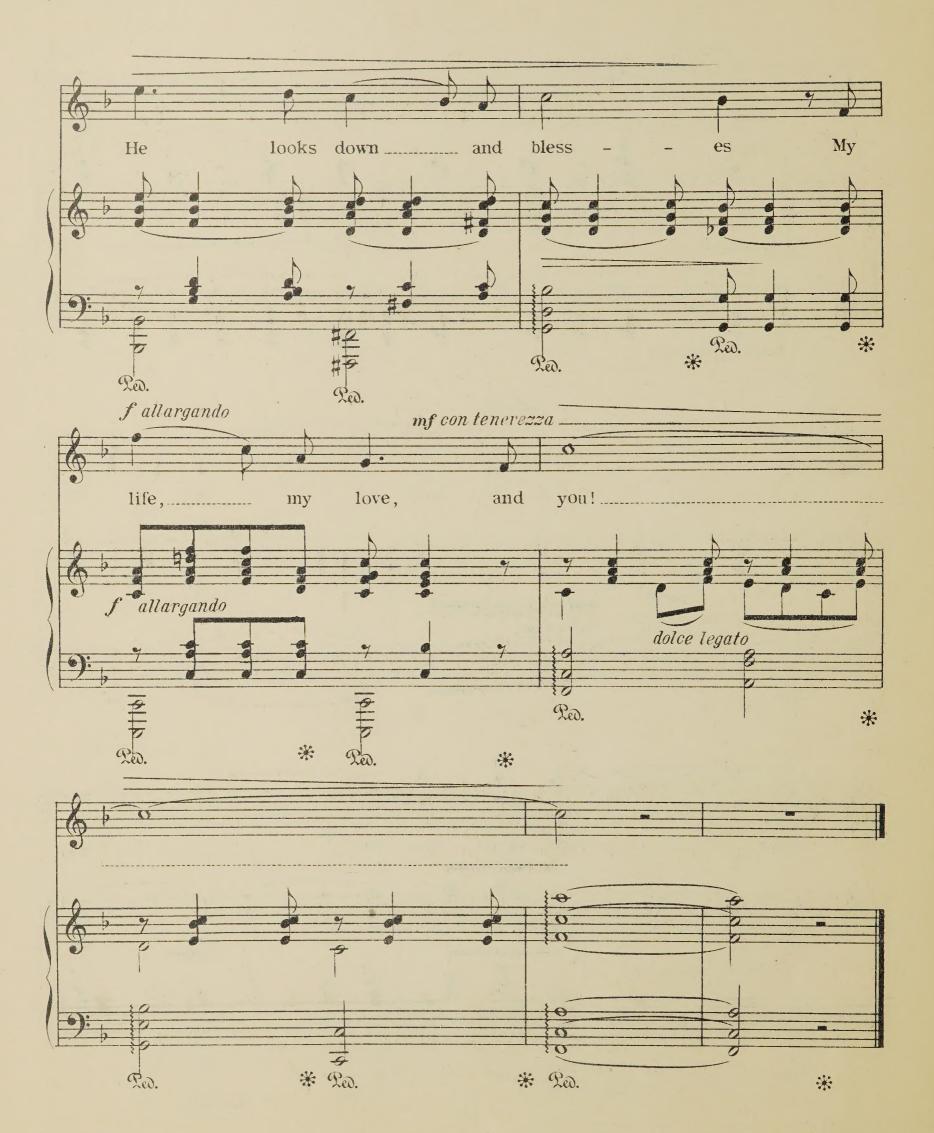


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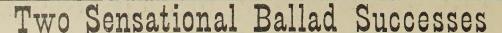
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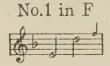


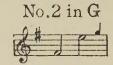


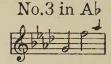


By The Composer of

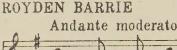
#### "Roses Of Picardy"







A Brown Bird Singing



Words by



Music by HAYDN WOOD

Music by

HAYDN WOOD



Singing in the hush of the darkness and the dew. Would that his song through the stillness could go winging, Could go winging to you, to you.

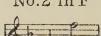
All through the night time my lonely heart is singing Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew, Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew. Would that the song of my heart could go a-winging, Could go a-winging to you, to you.

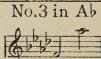
All through the night time my lonely heart is singing Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew.

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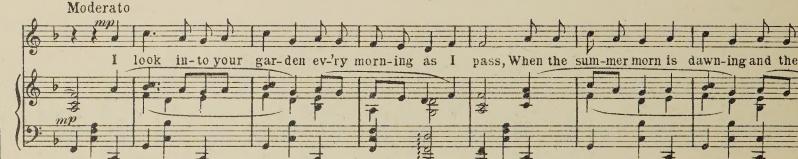


Words by CHARLES WILMOTT

Ted.

I Look Into Your Garden

Song



dew is on the grass; But with all its glowing roses and its perfumes rich and rare, It's a wilderness to me, dear, for I do not see you there.

I look into your garden when the evining shadows fall, When the flow'rs are closed in slumber and the birds have ceased to call; But though all is grey and shadowed and no perfume scents the air, It's a paradise to me, dear, for I see you waiting there, And I thank God for your love, dear, when I meet and kiss you there.

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